

## GOTHAM GOSSIP.

**FOREVER.**

Those we loved truly never die.  
Though year by year the sad memorial wreath,  
A ring and flowers, types of life and death,  
Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves,  
And life all pure is love, and love can reach  
From Heaven to earth, and nobler lessons  
Teach.

Than those by mortals read.

Well blest is he who has a dear one dead,  
A friend he has whose fate will never change;  
A dear communion that will not grow strange:  
For such communion is the life that never ends.

The blessed sweetness of a loving breath  
Will reach our cheek all fresh through weary  
years  
For her who died long since, ah! waste not  
tears;  
She's taken unto the end.

Thank God for our dear friend,  
With face still radiant with the light of truth.  
Whose love comes laden with the scent of  
roses  
Through twenty years of death.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

**LITTLE FOLKS.**

Mamma—Yes, my child, we shall all know  
each other in Heaven. Edith—But, Mam-

A Little Southsider, on hearing her father read Mexican history about Santa Anna, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, papa, is Santa Anna the wife of Santa Claus?"—Eagle.

"I wish I had lived in anger," said a little fellow, whose mother had just been punishing him. "What do you mean by that non-sensical thing she said?" "She said," the teacher said, "people should never punished in anger."

In a Sunday-school the teacher had been explaining the text, "Let your loins be girded." Wanting to see if they understood the meaning of the text, he said to a boy: "Well, tell me how you wish your loins to be girded up our loins?" "To keep up our breeches, sir," replied the youth.

Two little girls of about eight years of age were heard discussing the subject of marriage. One said to the other: "I am going to marry a doctor." "Enuff, I am going to marry an army officer." And the other said: "That will be very foolish in you. If war breaks out your husband will have to go to the front and he will probably be killed and then you and your baby will be killed and will be in a nice fix."

Mr. Squires took his little boy Sam out for a walk on Sunday. Among other things, Mr. Squires explained to his son how the wheels of a carriage were made by the carpenter. "What are those things called?" "They are called spokes, or spokes of the wheel." "What are those things called?" "They are called spokes, or spokes of the wheel." "What are those things called?" "They are called spokes, or spokes of the wheel."

think pa, they might make empty boxes out of the hollow trees," replied the sapient boy.

**He Knew the Cards.**  
[Harpers Bazar.]

Herbert's mamma took him to Sunday-school the other day, and the lesson being of the depart y of heart, the teacher drew a large heart on the blackboard by way of illustration.

"Mamma," said Herbert, with a nudge, "will she draw a spade next?"

**Johnnie's Idea.**

"Mamma, will my shoes go to Heaven?"

"Why, no, Johnny; what put such a ridiculous thought into your head?"

"Oh, nothing; only I read last night that everything that a soul goes to Heaven if they are good, and my shoes have soles and I re good!"

When Johnnie's ma got through with him he thought her slipper also had a good sole.

**The Infant's Lullaby.**  
[Detroit Free Press.]

A Cissy-avene lady has been teaching her little two-year-old grandson to say his prayers, and every night she has rocked him to sleep with the infant lullaby:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"

the other, while he was about to say that his little bed when he sleepily observed:

"Sing me more, gran'ma, sing me more, old Dan Tucker," said the pious and observant.

And now she is wondering who taught him is "other" prayer.

—————

**CURIQUS, USEFUL, AND SCIENTIFIC.**

MM. H. Poi and E. Tassin have ascertained that sulphur penetrates the waters of the lake of Geneva to a depth of 170 meters, where the luminosity is about equal to that of moonless night.

The oldest geographical society in Europe is the Cosmographical Society of Nuremberg, was established about 1740, and first came before the public in 1746. It was connected with the Homanm institution in the same city.

At a meeting of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall, England, Professor Warington Smyth drew attention to the temperature of deep mines, especially those of Cornwall, the great heat of which he ascribed to chemical changes going on in the lode itself.

The paper made from sawdust has now been improved, until it is of excellent quality, good color, not so hard as to wear the

rice. Nothing but chips and sawdust are used in printing, and this saves a revolution in the print paper industry.

It is reported that Prof. O. Sara, of Christiana, received two years ago some mud taken from the bottom of an Australian lake, where a foreman ecologist. Recently he placed in the mud a few aquatic insects, and succeeded in producing from it quite a fauna of Australian fresh water invertebrates.

Speaking lately in favor of cremation in infectious cases, Sir Spencer Wells mentioned that in an epidemic of cholera he had been engaged in a country town by the opening of graves of persons who died with the disease thirty years previously, the germs of cholera having retained their vitality for so long a period of time.

As to the depth reached in sounding the cone, Lieutenant Berryman obtained bottom at 4,890 fathoms a short distance south of the Banks of Newfoundland. The depth was a new commercial record. People used to think that it ran from 7,000 to 10,000 fathoms. The average depth is 2,500 fathoms in both the Atlantic and the Pacific.

A chemist of Munich has invented a substance whereby a white powder, which has all the properties of quinine, may be produced from coal. It always happens this way. Just about the time a product of nature becomes

As a means of producing an artificial sea atmosphere in houses, the use has been suggested of a solution of peroxide of hydrogen (hydrogen peroxide) of 3 per cent. either, iodine saturation, and 25 per cent. of sea salt. The solution, placed in a steam or spray diffuser, can be distributed in the room by spray in a room at the rate of two drops per hour. It is pleasant. It communicates a pleasant odor, and is said to be as good a purifier of a sick chamber as any other used, besides being a powerful disinfectant.

A most extraordinary disinfecting compound for purifying the atmosphere of a sick room has been presented to the Berlin Medical Society. Oils of rosemary, lavender, and thyme, in the proportions of ten, two and half and two and one half parts respectively, are mixed with one part of alcohol. The proportion of thirty to one and one-half. The bottle should be shaken before using, and a sponge saturated in the compound, and held against the wall by evaporation, will emit it. The vapor of this compound is said to possess extraordinary properties in controlling the odors and effluvia of offensive and infectious disorders.